

New York Tribune.

First to Last the Truth: News, Editorials, Advertisements.

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What Does Mr. Wilson Propose to Do Now?

The commander of the Atlantic fleet fully upholds The Tribune's revelations of navy conditions. There is, as The Tribune asserted, exactly one submarine in first-class shape on the Atlantic coast at the present moment. It will take weeks or months to complete the repairs on the other boats, the precise alarming condition which The Tribune indicated. Notwithstanding the assertions of Mr. Daniels, Admiral Fletcher admits that there has been no fleet practice since the Vera Cruz blockade began in February, 1913.

The testimony of Admiral Fletcher cannot fail to have a profound effect upon the nation. It is one of the regrettable features of a military establishment that its members are not free to make open criticism. What Admiral Fletcher stated on the stand has been common knowledge in the service. Yet not a word of what amounts to nothing less than a national scandal has reached the public from official sources. Only the day before yesterday the President of the United States stood before Congress and made this declaration:

Let there be no misconception. The country has been misinformed. We have not been negligent of national defense. We are not unmindful of the great responsibility resting upon us.

It is altogether likely that President Wilson intended no deception when he said this. He has had no particle of interest in army or navy. By his appointment and upholding of Secretary Daniels he has convinced the navy, officers and men, of his utter disregard of the service as a fighting machine. It is entirely probable that Mr. Wilson had no knowledge of the extraordinary facts retailed by Admiral Fletcher. It is certain that had any one sought to bring such facts to his attention Mr. Wilson would have neither comprehended their importance nor felt impelled to action.

Such was the situation when The Tribune undertook the task of investigating the navy and obtaining a solid basis of fact on which to appeal to the country. The difficulties in the way were many, yet when the material was finally completed it bore such evidences of truth that The Tribune felt no hesitation in giving it the widest publicity. We were confident that it would be supported by the facts, and our confidence was justified.

What is to follow? The Tribune and the country are far more concerned with remedying evils than rehearsing blunders of the past. The broadest charges of naval decline now stand officially affirmed. What does the administration propose to do about them? First of all, we would reiterate the urgent necessity for a unified, comprehensive inquiry. The House Committee on Naval Affairs has made an excellent beginning; but it cannot be expected to develop the whole case, systematically and with unity of method and purpose. It proposes to call Commander Sterling, of the submarine flotilla, to-morrow. Valuable facts will be gained. But right here is a field that will require not the casual attention of a partisan standing committee, but the whole mind of the ablest investigators Congress can muster. The problem of our submarines is a very complicated one. Before all the facts are determined, responsibility is fixed and a remedy planned, the highest skill in searching out facts, coupled with persistence and entire non-partisanship, will be required.

There is also the importance of investigating the entire problem of national defense in one unified effort. Submarines, battleships, coast artillery, our mobile land forces, all should be considered by one body and the facts regarding them developed with equal ability and persistence and with one far-reaching purpose—the desire of establishing the facts upon which a new and comprehensive plan of national defense can be laid down.

All this seems to us plain, unadorned common sense. We strongly hope that in the light of these last revelations Mr. Wilson will be ready to reverse his stand and consent to the inquiry which he has thus far opposed. Every consideration of public prudence and public faith pleads that the President let no personal loyalty to Mr. Daniels and no self-pride in his own pacific philosophy interfere with the discovery of the whole truth.

Systematic Police Work Against the Gangs.

A new plan formulated by the Detective Bureau for handling the gang problem promises success unobtainable under the spasmodic "campaigns" against these predatory lawbreakers. This is to assign to watch each gang a squad of detectives who shall be held responsible for preventing any outbreak by the gangmen. It is the duty of these squads to become familiar with the haunts, habits and personnel of their respective batches of thugs, and to "round them up" and get all possible evidence of lawbreaking against them all the time.

Already this plan of operations has produced several arrests for violation of the Sullivan law and confiscation of weapons. It should do much more—either hold the gangs in check and discourage them about future profitable operations, or prove inefficiency in the police force. Nobody really believes the fine young men in the city's service are unable, physically or mentally, to cope

with the sodden, drug-crazed individuals who make up the gangs. What is needed is systematic work, such as this plan provides for, and a grim determination on the part of the city authorities to drive the gangs out of existence regardless of the power of their backers.

Stop the "Off Hour" Overcrowding.

Dr. Goldwater in his letter to the Public Service Commission accurately expresses the general view regarding transit conditions in this city—that cars are "deliberately overcrowded for profit." Nobody is so ignorant or so unfair as to expect the companies to furnish a seat for everybody, or to limit the number of passengers to a car, in the rush hours. That is a physical impossibility. But the policy seems to be to make every hour a rush hour by reducing the number of trains, or cars in the trains, or both, when the maximum of operation is not needed. The result is that passengers, especially in the subway, now stand for long distances in "off hours," or the non-rush hours on weekdays, and almost any hour on Sundays and holidays.

The evil effect of this on passengers' health is most marked in winter, when colds abound and are easily communicated to other victims in crowds. The effect on general physical well-being is bad enough at any time. The Public Service Commission cannot compel the companies to operate trains beyond the capacity of their lines in rush hours, but it can, and should, compel the operation of trains enough in ordinary times to care for the traffic properly.

Common Sense vs. Hysterics.

Hysteria is the word which a pacifist correspondent—whose letter appears elsewhere on this page—hurls at The Tribune and every advocate of national defense. It is a favorite word with these impressionable gentlemen. Yet never, we think, was jingoism at a lower ebb in the United States than to-day. The steadily mounting sentiment in favor of safeguarding our shores is utterly barren of sensationalism. No Japanese bogie, no pan-Germanic bogie is being waved in our faces. The country has seldom been so free of national enmities and sensational wars. Nor was the horror of war ever more keenly felt or the blessings of peace better appreciated. The waving of banners and beating of drums do not head the present movement. It has the common sense calm of a clear-headed, business resolve—just that and nothing more.

Where, then, is the hysteria which these critics profess to decry on the horizon? In their own deluded fancy, we are bound to state—with headquarters established in the columns of our temperamental neighbor, "The Evening Post."

The Future of the Colorado Miners.

Although the Colorado coal miners have voted to end the strike and return to work, the conditions which brought about their revolt are not yet ended. Just how far-reaching the mine owners' influence in politics and governmental affairs was is shown by testimony before the federal Commission on Industrial Relations, now investigating the situation. The mine owners had a partisan political ticket which they backed for election. Whole companies of the militia were made up of their employees, as The Tribune said at the time of the Ludlow massacre.

The men have agreed to go back to work on terms by which they will receive the scale of wages paid at non-union mines—10 per cent below the scale in effect at unionized mines. Nevertheless, their decision to end the strike, as the international executive board of the United Mine Workers pointed out, is not a surrender—at least not a complete surrender. They have gained about all that any such protest can be expected to gain, at present. They now have a fair investigation under way by a federal body, and there exists a commission appointed by the President himself to handle future differences. They have also the good will of most of the public, won by their manifest hardships and the fact that they had confidence enough in their case to be willing to submit it to arbitration, when the mine owners were afraid to take a similar stand. They have a right to expect state enforcement of laws which now exist and the enactment of further laws to end the un-American serfdom of corporation-owned miners' towns. Public pressure on the state authorities and, if necessary, on the federal authorities is the only thing which can counteract the money and political power of the mine operators. To obtain this public pressure—public sympathy, really—this strike has been worth while, even though it cost the miners the loss of about \$6,000,000 in wages, 700 deaths and the lives of women and children needlessly sacrificed to an "economic principle" rooted in greed.

"The Garments of Shame."

Once more is England becoming dissatisfied with the progress of her recruiting, and now it is her professional football that is under fire. These football games correspond fairly closely to American baseball in the crowds attracted and interest aroused. Caustic letters, editorials and cartoons are complaining that football seriously hampers the army. To begin with, the players themselves ought to enlist; and the whole interest of the country in the game is called demoralizing and inconsistent with the serious business before the empire.

As an indication of how seriously these "slackers" are taken we may mention that they have caused Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim to burst into rhyme. "The Garments of Shame" he calls his piece, which soars aloft as follows:

Heroes of worsted! Gods of the ball!
From the fields to the clouds lift your heads for the call.
Don the khaki, my lads—to the trenches and fight
For God and your Country, your Women and Right.
For you who play football with others seek fame,
The knickers of sport are the garments of shame.

From this poetic flight it is a sharp descent to fact, and the old, repeated criticism of the situation which one contributor to a London paper summarizes in demanding to know what man can burn to die for his country if his epitaph is to run:

On —, at —, Private —, of the —, was killed in a gallant attempt to rescue —, commanding his regiment.

As long as the British censor keeps all names and locations and personal details out of the news, the volunteer system of recruiting an army seems bound to lag. The other countries at war have under arms all the men available and all the men they need. So they can afford to make war behind a curtain of silence. But England is in a different situation, and it seems extraordinary that her government cannot see its way to give the English people the news they want—by far the best recruiting agency that can be devised.

The Conning Tower

Hlae Lachrymae.

[Charles W. Morse is about to open a steamship line to Bermuda.—The Tribune, Dec. 6.]

"Dave Sullivan is a physical wreck" was the judgment of a man who knew the ex-banker in his better days.—The Tribune, Dec. 7.]

Heave a sigh for Sullivan, for Sullivan is sick. Prison pallor shows upon his face; Grayed are his tresses and his step is far from quick; Terribly he suffers his disgrace.

Shed a tear for Sullivan, for Sullivan is weak. Care and trouble heavy on him sit. Sunken is the eye of him and hollow is his cheek— BUT Charley Morse is feeling pretty fit.

There is a flaw in some of the logic directed against the energy of the sex-knitting women. They might better be engaged, say many, in knitting for the poorly shod and unshod here at home. And so perhaps they might be. The thing is that they wouldn't be.

With many of us—too many of us—any altruism is just so much velvet. . . . Also, it may be that many a sex-knitter is doing whatever in her lies to help the unemployed at home, too.

Yet They Speak of English Imperturbability.

[From a Review Dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette.]

The "Nieuwe Rotterdamse Courant" learns from Oostburg that the bombardment of Zebrugde by the British Fleet had a depressing influence upon the population.

Revision: And they said to David, throw away thy slingshot, ay, cast it from thee utterly. For it is mob hysteria to arm thyself.

Yes; or Every Author His Own Press Agent.

Sir: Margaret Romaine, in the Brooklyn Eagle, pleads, as an item of proof that the Mormons are misrepresented in "Polygamy," the fact that "Utah blossoms like a rose." Perhaps you can tell me: Is a rose, in its blossoming, essentially monogamous?

HARVEY O'HIGGINS.

Riding in the subway, the revered American ought to reason, is the healthfulness of pastimes. Dr. Goldwater says that the vitality of passengers who ride in overcrowded and poorly ventilated cars is injuriously affected; that disease may be transmitted under such conditions. But Dr. Goldwater is a physician, isn't he? Then why, Mr. Hearst, doesn't he endorse the subway?

Address to Young Ladies.

[By Miss Mary Ann O'Brien, of Waterville, N. Y.]

Then think of the awful crime and tragedy
For which you would be to blame,
If you, for want of womanly courage,
Yourself and family would defame.

Then do not attract the attention of any man
If for him you do not care,
For while he is wasting his time with you
He might have better luck elsewhere.

And do not marry any man
Until he first provides for you a home,
Or he will upcast to you your foolishness
When with him you are alone.

Besides you will have to work twice as hard
As when you were a girl,
And he will be ever watching for a chance
To pick with you a quarrel.

So that from the very beginning
Your independence you must show,
And give him plainly to understand
That your own business you do know.

[THERE IS MORE.]

Modern battle dispatch: We have met the enemy, and they are wondrous.

"WHOM ARE YOU? SAID CYRIL."

[Charles Dillingham, as quoted in the Detroit Free Press.]

"Some years ago I was one of the guests at a dinner given in honor of Nat Goodwin, the American comedian, whom Sir Henry said was in his opinion the ablest actor on this side of the big water."

Vivienne's Ma Goose.

Hickery, dickery, dock.
The mice ran up the clock.
Leave them alone
And they'll come down.
Hickery, dickery, dock.

A. R. F.

FIVE-POINT STUFF.

Sir: If a contraband lived in Franklin Park, Adams, N. J., would you consider his proficiency as being acquired or thrust upon him?

Sir: Inasmuch as Franklin P. Adams is in the hardware business at Sussex, N. J., would it be impolite to inquire if that is where you purchased your zinc waste basket?

T. P. LOWERY.

GIVE THE PUBLIC WHAT IT WANTS.

"Necesse, eret, miki, quid nisi epigrammata, Placue, qui tantum lasso into loquacem vocat."

—MARTIAL, IV, 49.

Believe me, Flaccus, he's not hep who calls my verses fooling.
Who thinks I merely pen my bits to catch the loud law-haw;
The bards are much more frivolous who do the classic drooling.
(That paradox was up to those of G. K. C. or Shaw.)

Who gives a-whoop for Tereus, Thyestes, and their slaughter,
And all the phony meat they ate? Who wants to hear about
The lad who thought he was a Zep, and dropped into the water?
Or Polyphemus chasing sheep?—that dope is all played out.

No, sir; I'm not the pote to spill that slushy tragic ranting,
Although the Times's Book Review may slip the drivell praise.
"But everybody says," you ay, "it's wonderful, enchanting."
Well yes, folks may crack up that stuff, but gosh! they read my lays!

ISOSCELES.

Well, the Giants have Marquard back—word of honor, and all.

The temperamental Rubie, it appears, had plenty of speed to his word of honor, but practically no control whatever.

PET NAMES.

We have a doggie in our home,
Of him we're very fond.
His moniker is Herman,
Because we didn't think "Cleopatra" would suit his style of beauty.

F. P. O.

Are you losing interest in baseball?

Again we are in accord.

F. P. A.

SCHOOL.



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN An Open Forum for Public Debate.

TOO HARD ON MR. DANIELS

We are Charged with Brutality Toward a Well-Intentioned Editor.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I think you are very hard on Secretary Daniels. He is evidently trying to do his little best, and who could expect him to know anything about naval affairs?

He has abolished the drink practice, gun practice, squadron practice and fleet practice and is trying to reform the navy to a safe land standard, and I also understand that, in addition to the schools for sailormen, he is about to introduce bee culture.

His isn't the only drawer in the Cabinet filled with hot air, so why kick? A. W. HARRINGTON. Stockbridge, Mass., Dec. 7, 1914.

"DON'T ROCK THE BOAT"

A Reader Criticizes The Tribune's Giving Way to Hysteria.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In spite of your protestations of sincerity one is forced to question the patriotism of The Tribune in its campaign for a bigger army and navy. In one editorial this morning you point out the alleged inefficiency of our navy. In another you complain of increased taxation and of the extravagance of Congress.

Yet is your position consistent? More than two-thirds of the revenue has been expended on preparation for war. Surely the appropriation of \$256,000,000 this year for the military branch of our government must be approved by The Tribune. You must be proud that 62 cents of every dollar is expended for the army and navy. You ought to thrill with pride at the thought that we spend more than Germany, and more on the navy than any other nation except Great Britain. This sudden hysteria at the thought of war that is sweeping the Eastern part of our nation is responsible for acts of Congressmen like the following:

"Representative Vane, of Pennsylvania, introduced bills this afternoon proposing purchase of five dirigibles, fifty armored automobiles, fifty field artillery pieces and twenty-seve aeroplanes, twenty-five hydroplanes and ten submarines for the navy."

One would hope that in these super-sensitive times The Tribune would not give way to hysteria, that it would not allow blind, mischievous partisanship to arouse vague fears. Let us find out whether or not we have been getting a dollar's worth for a dollar. Let us make our present army and navy more efficient. But let us keep our heads, sit tight and don't rock the boat.

MELVIN D. HILDBRETH. Columbia University, New York, Dec. 8, 1914.

The Tribune's Crusade Against Drug Fakes.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Please accept my congratulations on the movement begun in your issue of to-day against fake drugs and the other patent medicine horrors. It is good that some newspaper in New York has the courage to attack this hydra-headed abomination.

ALICE LAKEY, Executive Secretary, American Pure Food League. Cranford, N. J., Dec. 9, 1914.

Also Ashamed to Sign Your Name?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I have been an advocate of your paper for years, and have taken it regularly, but I have become so disgusted of late at your venomous attitude toward the present administration that I have read my last daily Tribune, and I am not the only one who is disgusted, by any means. I am ashamed to have subscribed to your paper.

"X."

Brooklyn, Dec. 7, 1914.

From Frederick the Great to William the Second.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Lord Macaulay, writing of Frederick the Great, said that "the evils produced by his wickedness were felt in

lands where the name of Prussia was unknown; and that in order that he might rob a neighbor whom he had promised to defend, black men fought on the coast of Coromandel and red men scalped each other by the Great Lakes of North America." That is to say, as Lord Macaulay explains, the rapacity of the King of Prussia quieted the sense of shame of his neighbors as to their results referred to.

Does not then this trait of regarding solemn treaties as mere "scraps of paper" come by rightful inheritance to the present reigning representative of the house of Hohenzollern?

New York, Dec. 8, 1914. T. E. W.

AMERICA'S DUTY

Prepare to Defend Our Shores, Urges a Son of Rear Admiral Upshur.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: We have slumbered so long that the word "America" is a joke, not only to the world, but a sad one to ourselves. Now is the time to speak and act and command our country's affairs in the concrete form of patriotism, common justice and common sense. Each American should be galvanized into doing his duty at last at the polls, exerting himself to form current American public opinion on all matters looking to the welfare of our country, to its immediate defense and to reburial of its dimming glory.

Our particularly fortunate geographical position in the past made us immune from attack and invasion, and that idea has lulled us into a "fool's paradise." We have allowed everything to slip through our fingers to the benefit of foreigners and aliens, wide awake to see their opportunity. We have lost our commerce, once the boast of America. We have abused and vilified our great, patriotic, true-born American bankers and business men, and instead of appreciating their unselfish efforts have been actually blind enough and unpatriotic enough to aid their foreign rivals and give them "sinecures of war" in the future, commercially and literally.

England had her Lord Roberts and we have had our great Mahan; both were prophets. We have read in the newspapers expressions of opinion and to see justice from patriotic Americans of the army and navy. Every American should cry out for adequate defense. In our present state we are at the mercy of any of the great powers who may make war on Europe. Three years to build a battleship, one year to construct a torpedo, enough ammunition to last our army and navy for two days in battle, if they were constantly in action, and yet we are not prepared to meet a single day of war. We have a navy of 20,000 short to man our ships and with an army of 80,000 men, and the fact staring us in the face that "it takes a year to make a modern soldier!"

During the administration of a great President of the United States the idea obtained with him that ships of war were of no great importance in fighting, but the real idea was to build little "gunboats," so small that if the enemy appeared they could run up the creek and frustrate the "shellish designs" of the enemy, and this idea was actually carried out to the dismay of military men of the country. Now, if our great Thomas Jefferson could go so far wrong, might not another great President be in error on certain subjects? I have never criticized a President of the United States in public or allowed one to be harshly criticized in my presence. I have a little delicacy on that subject, as my great-grandmother, Martha Custis, married General Washington, our first President, along with the fact that my forebears for a number of generations have served in the army and navy of the United States and I inherit the idea that "it is not good discipline to discuss your superiors." However, the present case is different in these changing times.

Now, whether the President of the United States or any other man "holds up" the defense of our country he should be reasoned with, and the greatest number of practical expressions on the subject of preparations for defense emanating from patriotic Americans will, in my opinion, produce benefit for our whole country. People will

tell you, and truly, that immediately after the ending of this war nations will be exhausted and danger passed for a time, but what about three years from now? It takes three years to build our battleships, and we may need them yet during this war. Personally, I voted for President Wilson (who to my mind in many ways is an able and well meaning man) as the lesser of two evils, but I think every American ought to closely examine his Mexican policy and the situation created thereby, and make up his mind regarding it, and after that rise up and cry out for justice for our country, for an adequate army and navy for our land's defense both on the Eastern and Western seaboard, for peril is on all sides of us, and to be prepared and fully prepared is our best and surest insurance.

GEORGE L. UPSHUR. New York, Dec. 7, 1914.

PALISADES PARK AGAIN

What Is Available Now and How a New Road Would Injure Scenery.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In various articles which have lately been published regarding the Palisades Interstate Park I have seen mention of the fact that an admirable roadway already exists along the top of the cliffs, extending from Fort Lee to Piermont, which, though bordered by private estates, has several very fine outlooks, particularly in the vicinity of Coytesville and Alpine, distant only a few yards from the main thoroughfare, Yellowstone Park, the Yosemite and other scenic resorts have their "inspiration points," and the name night with some apocryphal bestowal upon one particularly striking outlook which is reached by going north from Alpine for about a mile and a half, thence diverging on a branch road a short distance to the right.

Here one stands on the very brink of the precipice, with the broad river and the cities of Yonkers and Hastings spread out like a map beneath. Beyond are the hills of Westchester County, dotted with villas, and in the distance the gleaming waters of the Sound. On a bright afternoon last June I walked from Alpine which is opposite Yonkers to the picturesque village of Sneden's Landing, a distance of over five miles, and met less than half a dozen automobiles. The locality appears to be little known.

An automobile road at the base of the Palisades is entirely unnecessary and would involve the destruction of much beautiful natural scenery, including the blasting of rock and the felling of hundreds of trees, which would undoubtedly result in driving away a multitude of campers and nature lovers. There are at present four ferries at various places between Fort Lee and Sneden's Landing, while other points are easily reached by excursion boats which ply on the river during the summer.

A. E. G. New York, Dec. 5, 1914.

THE PEACEFUL HERO

War Should Be Ended by a Propaganda of Pacifism.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The letter of Mr. Bohrisch in to-day's Tribune voices the sentiments of more than one citizen of a neutral country. I would put it even stronger than he does: Every soul alive, neutral or otherwise, is "particeps criminis" if he does not all in his power to stop the wanton slaughter of the bone and sinew of our nations at the command of a few conscienceless rulers for no legitimate reason whatever.

The greatest and best citizens of the world are those who devote their lives to constructive work, though their names may not be handed down to posterity. What if Bernhardi does consider internationalism as an impossible Utopian dream? Let those who think differently unite to prove him wrong! There are plenty of people big enough and open minded enough to work for the good of the world as a whole instead of being able to recognize the rights of only one tiny corner of it.

G. O. A. Yonkers, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1914.

PEACE IN NACO, ARIZ.

The Courteous and Modest Manner of a Peace Administration.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In Naco, Arizona, on the Mexican border, according to the news dispatches, there have been killed or wounded by Mexican bullets fired across the border by so-called Mexican armies that are fighting each other some forty-seven persons, mostly American citizens, including American soldiers, and the United States government has abandoned its custom house shells. The dispatches say that the inhabitants have been warned to keep out of range of the firing.

Let us suppose that just outside of New York Harbor a battle takes place between British and German fleets and stray shells from long range guns come crashing into New York, hit and wound a few hundred of us, hit the Custom House and the Postoffice, not to mention private buildings. Suppose the battle should continue for days and every day more were killed and more buildings hit. In principle it would be precisely what is happening in Naco, Arizona.

I suppose the present United States government would abandon its Custom House and its Postoffice here and tell us to get out of range of the fire; in other words, evacuate New York until the battle is over.

Great Scott! Peace at any price is a wonderful thing! M. N. S. Brooklyn, Dec. 7, 1914.

"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"

Christmas Before a Shop Window Sign a Reader's Heart.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The cartoon in to-day's issue of The Tribune, "When a Feller Needs a Friend," appealed to me so strongly that I hope it may have made the same impression upon thousands of your readers.

I joined the ranks of knitters and have done my share of that for the poor sufferers in foreign lands, but I do hope that none will become so enthusiastic in an effort to help those of "far away" that the little ones of our own great city may have to accept of their Christmas pleasure. (I only hope of such childish treasures as are displayed behind the plate glass of our great shop windows.)

A LOVER OF JUSTICE. New York, Dec. 7, 1914.

Vacation Committee's Work.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: On behalf of the Vacation Committee, whose cause you have championed so faithfully during these four months; on behalf of the thousands of unemployed women to whom you have been of assistance in obtaining employment; on behalf of the hundreds of destitute soldiers for whom you have been instrumental in furnishing ample supply of food, I beg to thank you. Your columns have been open to every call, your news has brought results attainable by no other means.

FREDERIC DEAN. New York, Dec. 6, 1914.

Ireland and the Empire.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It may interest your readers to know that the four principal leaders of the anti-recruiting movement in Ireland are Ulster Protestants. They are Sir Roger Casement, Professor John McNeill, Bulwer Hobson (editor of "Irish Freedom," recently suppressed) and Captain White, son of the late General Sir George White of Ladysmith fame. These men have always been opposed to the leadership of Nationalists, under the leadership of John Redmond. Nationalist Ireland, the great bulk of the population, remains loyal to the empire. Before the war commenced there were 50,000 Irishmen in the British army. Since August 1 about 40,000 have